

Stories of the Streets and Town

HIS DILEMMA.

He knew she was a Pensacola gem, A rare one of the earth; But sad to say, he could not seem to find That jewel's actual worth!

AN AWFUL JOLT.

It was 11 p. m., and the conversation had begun to lag. Finally the spirit moved young Staylate and he said:

"Those Kentucky night riders are a bad lot, aren't they?" "Oh, I don't know," rejoined Miss Pensacola, as she tried in vain to strangle a yawn. "They might be worse."

"Why, how could they?" he asked. "They might be night sitters," she replied. Whereupon the young man in the parlor scene suddenly remembered that his mother might be uneasy about him and proceeded to fade away.

HURRIED CALL TO ARMS.

Like a flash of lightning from a clear sky came the proposal. "You take me by surprise," she exclaimed, sparring for time. "It doesn't matter how I take you," he rejoined, "just so I get you."

He was a man of dollars and she proved that she was a maid of sense by letting it go at that.

AT THE LIBRARY.

Lady—"Give me the first volume of 'Allan Russel's Love Letters,' please."

Attendant—"Sorry, but the lady just going out took the first volume."

Lady (irritated)—"Why, that's my next-door neighbor. Well, give me the second volume. I'll get even with her by keeping it out a month overtime."

CAUSE OF HER WOE.

At the masquerade ball, In a corner of the hall, She sat in a state of dejection, Did the maiden forlorn, All because her pet corn Was in a state of insurrection.

FACTS IN THE CASE.

Her Mother—"Mabel, dear, do you ever feel tired about asking your husband for money?"

The Bride—"No, indeed, mamma; but he seems to be rather timid about giving it to me."

THERE WAS STILL HOPE.

"Cheer up, Jamesy," said Mulready to the young man in the green sweater. "It's not as bad as it looks to be. Even if the Panyuma canal isn't dug and its waters turned on by schedule time, 'twill be done some time later."

The young man in the green sweater looked at his elderly friend and confident in some amazement. "I ain't worryin' about the Panama canal," he said.

"Are ye not?" asked Mulready, raising his eyebrows. "Thin it will be something like that's on your mind. Wud ye like fer me to stich over an' rayson wud the old man? I might find out for way he spies ye. There's no tellin' but some rapparee has give ye a bad character."

"I've got that all settled," said the young man in the green sweater. "It ain't that he's got anything special against me. There ain't nothin' personal in it. He just don't want fer me to take up with any feller at all. She told me, 'Well, I don't know but I'm worse off than I would be if he had it in for me in particular. I sure wouldn't want him livin' with us an' he won't listen to boardin'." He wants his grub the way Maud fixes it."

"That's a rickermindation for the gurl," observed Mulready. "It's a hard, tiding to get over, too, so it is. However, I wud like to hear what ye hope. There's ways an' means to get around everything. I've known cases just as bad that came out all right in the end."

"There was Jerry Colgan. He was a widdy man and had a gurl he was holdin' on to just the same way. Not for his meals of vittles. Not by any manner o' means. Ye might feed him wet sawdust an' old boot tops an' he'd be content as far as eatin' went. But the gurl was the light of his eyes and the comfort of his declinin' years an' his prop an' his staff, an' he'd like to see the young spalpeen that wud take them things away from him."

"She was a fool of a gurl, Molly Colgan—purty as they're made, an' when she was a sif o' sixteen, or thereabout, she wud have had her pick of twenty likely lads; but Jerry had a discouragin' way wid him, an' Molly wudn't iver go contrary to

his wishes, so, wan by wan, they dropped off, until only Tim Terhune was left.

"Tim was a lad of your age or thereabout when he first began courtin' an' Jerry Colgan didn't have no trouble keepin' him off the premises. He didn't have no trouble persuadin' Molly it was her juty to have nawthin' to do wid him more than was necessary to be civil."

"You're me one ewe lamb, Molly darlin', he says. 'Us' ahl alone in the cool world I am but for you, acushla, an' if ye love me, me heart will be broke intirely."

"That's the way Jerry was—blarneyin' an' carneyin' wid her, an' blusterin' an' rampin' wid the byes. But there's no blarney will keep the kind look from a gurl's eye nor the blush from her cheek, an' there's on bluster that will kill the love in a lad's heart wanst ut's there, an' Jerry cudden make Molly stay away from mass or market, an' the two wud meet an' speak, though it was no more than 'Save ye kindly'."

"An' that way ut went for years. Molly knew what was in Tim's mind, for he'd tell her, time an' again, an' though she wudn't say anything to encourage him he guessed what was in her mind."

"How many years?" asked the young man in the green sweater anxiously.

"I misremember just how long it was," said Mulready. "Anyway, the roses was beginnin' to fade from Molly's cheeks an' Tim began to get a glimmerin' o' sinse."

"Finally Tim's Aunt Bridget kem ahl the way from New York to see Tim's family an' Tim told his aunt about ut, she bein' a widdy woman an' havin' experience."

"Cud ye intrajuce me to the young lady, alanna?" asks Aunt Bridget.

"Thin do ut," says his aunt, an' thin kape away an' lave it to me."

"So Tim watched his chance and intrajuced them, an' th' next tiding Aunt Bridget called on Molly an' she stayed until Jerry kem home from work an' was intrajuced to Jerry."

An' ut happened she was a fine, comfortable figger of a woman, wid a pair o' bright black eyes of her own an' a way wid her. An' ut wasn't so very long after that Jerry was wearin' his black coat an' pluggin' at evenin's an' desertin' the apple of his eye an' th' prop of his age to show Aunt Bridget some of the sights of the town."

"Wan evenin' he plucked up and he sis to her how impty life was to a lone man, and so on in that strain."

"But you're not alone," sis Aunt Bridget. There's Molly to look after ye, an' she tells me she'll never lave ye."

"They say that, but ye can't believe them," says Jerry. "I've me doubts, but she an' your nephew Tim are beginnin' to think of aich other. Anyway, she's not th' companion to me that I nade."

"Th' bye was tellin' me that ye'd niver consent to him marryin' Molly," sis Aunt Bridget.

"Nonsense," says Jerry. "I've been thryin' thin a little, I don't deny, but if I cud get a swate, handsome, enticin'—"

"Don't you talk nonsense, Mr. Colgan," sis Aunt Bridget. "I'll not listen to ut. Ut's my belief that ye'd be so unhappy widout Molly—"

Molly cud marry tomorrow if she'd a mind for ahl o' me," says Jerry. "Tell me, wud ye marry me if Molly was settled in life?"

"I cudden tell till she was settled," sis Aunt Bridget. "Ahl I know is that I wudn't marry the best man iver stepped wid a grown daughter in his house."

"Well, Jerry tried to pin her down but she wudn't say nawthin'. So in the ind he towid Tim an' Molly that if they wud wed they cud have his blessin'. An' so they married, an' thin Aunt Bridget turned Jerry down an' he had to hire a 'house-keeper'."

"But how's that goin' to help me?" asked the young man in the green sweater.

"That's aisy seen," said Mulready. "Ahl ye've got to do is to get a rich, good-lookin' widdy woman an' intrajuce her to the old man and let her make love to 'im."

NOBODY WAS SUSPECTED.

"Of course, I shouldn't think of suspecting the nurse," said Mrs. Wilbur. "She seemed such a lovely girl, you know. To be sure, she left the next day, and she had every opportunity, and a young woman of that age, probably looking forward to marriage and a home of her own—naturally, it would be a temptation to take any-

thing of the sort. They are beautiful knives, you know, Richard, I paid \$25 a dozen at wholesale, and it was a great reduction, too."

"Suspect her? I should say not!" Wilbur answered as he swung into his overcoat. "I'd as soon accuse our Freddie. Why, she's a lady—and look at the care she's been taking of Katharine the last two weeks."

"I know, and as I say, I don't suspect her in the least. However, the fact that she seemed so ladylike or that she has taken good care of Katharine has no bearing on my case, in my opinion. There is such a thing as kleptomania, I suppose you've heard."

But Wilbur was already halfway down the steps and escaped being crushed by the sarcasm.

"Kathie, darling," said Mrs. Wilbur to her convalescent daughter. "I want you to look over your jewelry very carefully and see whether you miss anything. I hate to put such an idea into your head about an apparently lovely young woman, but the fact of that pearl-handled, silver-mounted dinner knife having mysteriously disappeared, right when I was doing the work and handling all the dishes myself, is so strange."

"Mother! You don't suspect Miss Darling?" cried her daughter. "The very thought makes me creepy about her having been in my room for two weeks."

"Don't be so extreme, child. Of course I don't suspect her. She's probably as honest as you or I, but the knife disappeared when she left, that's all, and I've searched every nook and cranny in the house. I've even looked in the garbage barrel, when I knew all the time I couldn't have thrown it there."

"What's that, mother?" Freddie called from the next room. "Think Miss Darling took it?"

"Hush! Of course not. But the fact remains that you can't be too careful with strangers in the house. One never knows. Why, thefts occur at receptions and luncheons in private houses when only friends are invited. Still, it isn't right to cast suspicion on a possibly innocent person, and you must never mention this to any one. Fred, remember. Very likely she didn't take it at all."

"My high-school class pin's missing, mother," Katharine reported from her bedroom.

"Then did you have it last?" "I'm not sure, but it couldn't have been long before I was taken ill."

Mrs. Wilbur shook her head gravely. "I should be very sorry to believe she took it. And I really don't see what she could want with a high-school pin. It's barely possible you lost it some other way, or it may be found on some waist. Never suspect any one without good reason."

Answering a friend through the telephone next day Mrs. Wilbur said: "Yes—as a nurse—I can recommend her highly. What? You noticed a reservation? Well, I don't like to say any more, especially through the telephone. Somebody might be listening, and I believe in being careful about injuriny any one's reputation."

"Oh, it isn't really anything tangible, only I used my best knives for dinner the night before she left, and the maid was away, so I took them out of the case myself. I positively know that the whole dozen was there when I set the table. It isn't a case of guessing. If I hadn't seen the entire dozen, I should think Augusta might have lost one some other time."

"Well, after dinner one was gone. No, I don't suspect Miss Darling, but if I were to do so it wouldn't be so absurd as it seems at first thought. She and two other young women live in a flat together and naturally they would have use for such things. Going from house to house, as a nurse does, you know, one could actually pick up a set."

"My feeling is this: I wouldn't prejudice any one against her for the world, but when you're thinking of having her right in your home it does seem as if I ought to warn you confidentially. Yes, if you can just as well have some one else I should feel easier. If you had her and then missed anything valuable I couldn't help holding myself responsible."

"Augusta, one of my best dinner knives disappeared while you were having your vacation," Mrs. Wilbur informed her maid, who was giving the kitchen floor a thorough scrubbing on the first day of her return. "I don't know where it went, and I don't suspect the nurse, we had to take care of Katharine, but—"

"Look at that!" exclaimed Augusta as a clatter followed her moving of the heavy kitchen table.

There on the floor lay the missing knife, unwashed, just as it had come from the dining room on the night of its disappearance. It had slipped off the table and had been wedged in a precarious position between the leg of the kitchen table and the wall.

"Well!" cried Mrs. Wilbur. "I knew it must be somewhere! And only think what an injustice I might have done Miss Darling if I had allowed myself to suspect her of taking it."

'Twas a Glorious Victory. There's rejoicing in Federa, Tenn. A man's life has been saved, and now Dr. King's New Discovery is the talk of the town for curing C. V. Penner of deadly lung hemorrhages. "I could not work nor get about," he writes, "and the doctors did me no good, but, after using Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks, I feel like a new man and can do good work again."

For weak, sore or diseased lungs, coughs and Colds, Hemorrhages, Hay Fever, LaGrippe, Asthma or any Bronchial affection it stands unrivaled. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

There is a fine variety of flannel-ette which is sheer and soft and can be used for making nightgowns by those who suffer with cold when sleeping in thin muslin.

It makes up prettily, especially in the blue and white and pink and white designs. It is finished at the neck with a one-inch band of white muslin through which is run colored wash ribbon. The sleeves are slightly full and gathered in below the elbow to a band of muslin run through with ribbon.

It opens down the left front, the edge finished with a wide ruffle of muslin edged with narrow lace, and is fastened with small white pearl buttons.

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AS TO BUNDLES.

If there were only ONE passenger going to be on one of our cars for the whole trip the size of the bags, bundles or baskets that he carried would make very little difference to this company.

We would want to do everything obliging.

But there must be room for OTHER passengers on our cars.

We must give good service to ALL alike.

Remember this when you bring a big bundle onto our cars.

Think of the other passengers. We are engaged not in PRIVATE service but in PUBLIC service.

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PENSACOLA ELECTRIC COMPANY.

HEADNOTES OF SUPREME COURT

Decisions Handed Down Recently by Florida's Highest Tribunal.

Special to The Journal. Tallahassee, Feb. 5.—The following decisions have been handed down by the Florida supreme court:

In the Supreme Court of Florida, Division B. June Term, A. D. 1908. Philip Tischler, plaintiff in error, vs. Fred K. Robinson and O. K. Robinson, her husband, defendants in error Duval county. Taylor, J.

Equitable estate—not subject to levy and sale at law.

An equitable interest in real estate that is recoverable or enforceable only in a court of equity, is not subject to levy and sale under an execution at law issued upon a judgment against the owner of such equitable interest, or for the enforcement of a deficiency decree against him in a foreclosure proceeding; and where such levy and sale are made and a deed executed by the sheriff in pursuance thereof, they are nullities, and vest no title in the purchaser.

Judgment reversed. John E. Hartridge, for plaintiff in error.

No appearance for defendants in error.

State of Limitations. In the Supreme Court of Florida, Division B. June Term, A. D. 1908. Louen N. Green, plaintiff in error, vs. Adam B. Rou, defendant in error. Marion county. Taylor, J.

Procedure at law—dismissing cause for failure to prosecute—statute of limitations must be pleaded.

1. Where a defendant's pleas are filed in May, 1907, and the plaintiff on the 1st of June, 1907, files a motion to require the defendant to make said pleas more specific, and on the same date files a demurrer to said pleas, it is error for the court on the 23rd of the next ensuing January at a hearing upon such motion and demurrer to dismiss said cause for want of prosecution.

2. The bar of the statute of limitations must be interposed by the diligence of the debtor, and as early as possible. It will not be raised by the court unsolicited; and if not taken advantage of by plea, it will be considered to have been waived by the defendant.

Judgment reversed. L. N. Green, in pro per. R. A. Burford, for defendant in error.

Granting Continuances. In the Supreme Court of Florida, En Banc. June Term, A. D. 1908. January Adams, plaintiff in error, vs. The State of Florida, defendant in error. Hernando county. Parkhill, J.

1. The rule prevailing here in granting continuances in criminal cases is the same as the one that obtains in civil cases, except that in criminal cases the grounds for the motion should be scanned more closely than in civil cases, on account of the superior temptation to delay.

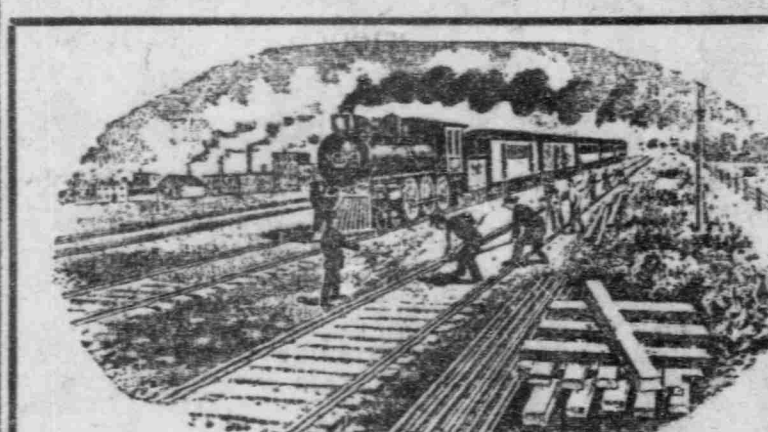
2. An application for a continuance of a cause is addressed to the sound discretion of the court, and the action of the trial court thereon will not be reversed unless there has been a palpable abuse of that discretion to the injury of the accused.

3. All facts necessary to show a clear abuse of the discretion of the court in ruling upon an application for the continuance of a cause to the injury of the defendant must be presented, and, whenever the record is either silent or uncertain on any point material to establish an abuse of such discretion, the presumptions are all in favor of the correctness of the ruling.

4. An affidavit filed in support of a motion for the continuance of a cause is fatally defective when it fails to state, (1) that the applicant expects to procure said testimony at the next term, or (2) that the absent witness resides in the county where the suit is pending, or if out of the county good cause is not shown for taking her deposition, or (3) that the application is not made for delay only, or (4) that the absent witness has been duly served with a subpoena, or a satisfactory reason assigned for the omission.

5. Where there is evidence from which all the elements of the crime of which the defendant stands convicted may be legally inferred and it does not appear that the jury were not governed by the evidence adduced at the trial, the appellate court will not disturb the verdict.

6. The defendant having been convicted of murder in the second degree stood acquitted of the crime of murder in the first degree charged against



P. O. BOX 273.

Rails—All Sections

If you are bettering your logging road with new material consult with us, or if you have any old rails, scrap iron, or metal which you desire to dispose of, advise with us; we buy and sell outright, and if interested will have our representative call on you.

Metzger Brothers, Mobile, Ala.

PHONE: B.—206, H.—156.

BUILDERS AND BUILDING MATERIAL

Who they are and where they may be found. If you are going to build anything, consult The Journal's Building Directory.

WICKE & CO.,	S. F. FULGHUM,
PLUMBERS,	General Contractor and Builder,
All kinds of bath tubs, gas, steam and Electrical Fixtures.	Pensacola, Fla.
Bids furnished on any size jobs.	Phone 389.
C. H. TURNER & CO.,	
CONTRACTORS AND PLUMBERS	
Brue and Garden. Phone 346.	
Bath Tubs, Cabinet Mantels, etc.	

Read The Journal's Want Columns this morning.

GIVEN AWAY, A \$375 PIANO!

A CONTEST OF SKILL FREE TO ALL

The Clutter Music House inaugurates a campaign of advertising with the most wonderful and liberal offer made, an offer free and without cost of any kind, that all may participate in the benefits.

\$5,675 in Valuable Prizes Given **FREE** Away Absolutely

How many times can you write
"CLUTTER MUSIC HOUSE"
on a card or sheet, 3 1/2 x 6 inches?

How Many Times Can You Write the Words
"CLUTTER MUSIC HOUSE"

on a card or sheet of paper, measuring three and one-half by six inches?

This is your free opportunity. There is no fee to pay. It. This will be an entertaining and easy contest that will prove beneficial to all who enter. Take a card or sheet of paper of above mentioned size, write the words "Clutter Music House" as many times as you can on one side of the card only. Bring or send it to our store. The rules are simple. The children can work on it. The awarding of prizes will be in charge of three disinterested judges, whose decision will be final.

PRIZES WILL BE AWARDED AS FOLLOWS:

FIRST PRIZE—A \$375 New Piano will be awarded absolutely free to the person sending us a card on which is written "Clutter Music House" the greatest number of times in accordance with rules.
SECOND PRIZE—A \$250 Apollo Cabinet Player (with 12 rolls of music), to the next highest.
THIRD PRIZE—Credit Check \$100
FOURTH PRIZE—Credit Check \$ 95
FIFTH PRIZE—Credit Check \$ 90
SIXTH PRIZE—Credit Check \$ 85
SEVENTH PRIZE—Credit Check \$ 80
OTHER PRIZES—Credit Checks of \$75, \$70, \$65, \$60, \$55, \$50, \$45 and \$40 will be awarded in groups of 10 to the next highest.

RULES GOVERNING CONTEST:

1.—The words "Clutter Music House," must be written plainly.
2.—Write on one side of card or sheet, only.
3.—Only one card may be submitted by each contestant.
4.—In the event of